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Select Woetry.

In the Shadow.

She was sitting in the shadow, Taids—young, and lair, And the darkness from the railey -Fell around her everywhere—

Pale her cheek, and pale her forebead, Talda—yeang and fair. And the shadew from the valley Darkened all her golden hair.

Backward sloped the grany meadows Lit with sunahine everywhere, eadows of her gles suns girlhood, Talda—young, and fair.

she waised in the shadow,

the girl, who turned down Canal, and at length persuaded her parent to allow and making her mother acquainted with her to enter a bo k-binding establishment. After having had a little prac"Find out the address of the lady, was indeed very lovely, with a clear and I u iness; and was pleased to find that ken her gaiters, it is likely that she has t insparent skin, large blue eyes and her scanty earnings were of considera- yours also. buoyant was her tread as she tripped ed for a unmber of years. The little in the paper. along in those old worn out gaiters, room in which they resided was fitted In the meantime, the lady who which, ragged as they were, hid a pair up with great taste by Helen and her purchased the elegant gaiters, had pickof delicate feet many a proud belle mother. It was indeed a great comfort ed up the remaining package from the might have envied. Men of sixty, men to the former, after having been at work of twenty-two, and boys of seventeen, all day, to come home to the neat little in waiting outside, was whirled rapidly paused upon the way, and looked after apartment, and beguile the long winter to a splendid residence in the upper paused upon the way, and looked after evening with some interesting book or, part of Broadway. The name of this gaiters—the beautiful Helen Irving talk of by gone days. Having thus far lady, we will inform the reader, withthe book folder, of Fulton street. All enlightened the reader in respect to our out further delay, was Lydia Living-day long had the poor girl been hived heroine, we will now proceed with our ston, the daughter of an extensive merup, in the third story room of a brick story.

Two weeks passed away, and still poor at the task; and now, when her daily Helen continued to toil busily at her ped. Great was the astonishment of Miss labor was over, what a relief it was to daily task. The rent was paid, but the Livingston upon undoing the package inhale the cool evening breeze, and to poor girl had not as yet been able to behold a pair of cheap fifty cent gai-feel its breath upon a check which had purchase the long wished-for pair of ters, instead of the elegant articles she grown pale from confinement. How gaiters. Day after day, upon her way had purchased. Instead of feeling anlight was her heart as she reflected that home, did she see the same string of gry, however, as would have many in a the next day would be Sunday a day cheap gaiters hung up in front of the similar situation, she set about thinking which is only FULLY enjoyed by the store, and stand wistfully gazing upon how the affair could have happened.
working classes. "O, it will be glori- them. One of the clerks of the estabous, thought Helen Irving, "a long lishment, a little conceited fellow with exclaimed, with a merry laugh. "There red hair and a pug nose, became accust at home—and, let me see, I have earn tomed to seeing her stop every afternoon gaiters at the same time with myself. ed three dollars; if I am careful and in front of the store, and imagined that She must have taken my package by economical, I will have enough by next she did so in order to look at him, as mistake, and left her own upon the week to buy me a pair of new gaiters;" he stood in the door way. According-counter. Poor thing—she is perfectly and as this thought occurred to the ly he bowed to her one afternoon, which welcome to them. I can get me anothmind, she east a half scornfol giance at had the effect to frighten her so, that er pair." And, with these words, she her feet. Upon raising her eyes again, she never dared to pause in front of the she found herself directly opposite a shop again.

In the feet. Upon raising her eyes again, she never dared to pause in front of the she found herself directly opposite a shop again.

In the feet of the affair to her brother George, the ternal large shoe store; and could she believe "Next week at any rate, I can get my young man whom we introduced in the dear." her senses?—there, directly before the door hung a string of guiters marked same time glancing down at the worn out articles which she wore.

"Next week at any rate, I can get my young man whom we introduced in the commencement of this sketch, George was considerably nunsed, and, after he had laughed sufficiently over the met." claimed the young girl; "if I only had Next week came, and with it-not the

pair," she continued, turning away and for her mother. Every cent of her terwards, Helen arrived at the door of tor's bill, and to procure such little dea low wooden house, and, opening, entered a neat but nearly furnished little room on the ground floor. A middle even to do this, she must be at work "I believe so," said his sister, smiling at the question, and then proceeded to give a full description of the girl. "It is the same!" exclaimed George coming forward, imprinted a kiss upon ly hour. It would not do to leave her manner as yourself by her looks. What mother at home alone, and Helen therecan this mean?" you have come, Helen," she said; "it fore made a bargain with a next door A timid ringing was at that instant seems so lonely without you." Helen neighbor, who, on several occasions, heard at the door bell, and the next mosmiled, and, returning the affectionate had shown herself friendly to them to ment, a servant looked into the parlor greeting of her mother, said, as she stay in the room with her mother while and said: cated herself

Mrs. Irving shook head, and smiled. Helen proposed. She was constantly

ar bills to her mother's gaze. ers, was a single man, and very fond of eacy which charmed her hearers, the child!" answered her mother; "and I der, that a man so fond of wine as the errand. In the meantime, George had

make four dollars and a half. We can tor was forty-five years of age. A sick him, a few weeks previously, in Broadget along very well with that; but let me see there is the rent due next week." wherein to make love; but the poeron "Accept the gaiters as a given in a half sorrowful voice, and then his medicines to Mrs. Irving, and made smile, as soon as Helen had a

won't we have a nice time together at dow, became the wife of Dr. ______, "Helen Irving!" answered to home here, in our own little room?" and gave up the occupation of a seam-"Yes, my dear child, we will indeed," stress. Helen now began to think again utered an exclamation of sur

cussing their homely fare, where we will hand, which, by dint of untiring perse-

The control of this sketch.

The control of t time ago;" and Mr. Livingston fell in- that she (her mother) would allow her most bewilderment. to a deep reverse which lasted during to enter into some kind of employment "I have taken the wrong package which would be more profitable to them. mother-what is to be done?"

Leaving him to his own reflections. At first her mother strongly objected; at length, recognizing them as those we will now follow in the footsteps of but a good opportunity offering, Helen she had seen the rich lady purchase, humble lodgings were situated. She tice, she became an expert hand at the and take them back. As you have ta- ring the long, long days of summer all that pa says, and disgrace yourself the same time flushing up a little, she a tharn hair. Her feet seemed scarcely ble benefit to them, affording many lit- "How beautiful," murmured Helen backed school house bench; the rippling member, I will not suffer them to enter softer place." to touch the payement, so fight and the comforts which they had not enjoy- to herself, as she wrapped them up again brook, with its grassy bank, and speck- this house hereafter."

the money to spare, I would purchase a gaiters, but a doctor for Mrs. Irving. "Do you know, brother, there was pair;" and Helen stopped and gazed who had been suddenly taken sick with pair;" and Helen stopped and gazed who had been suddenly taken sick with sometimes as though wistfully at the tempting articles. a fever. Poor Helen forgot all about poor girl. It seemed to me as though week, I think that I can get myself a wore, in the anxiety of which she felt resuming her walk. Ten minutes af- carnings was now used to pay the doc- of ragged gaiters?" aged woman, with a kind, benevolent continually; and, consequently, be obcountenance, arose, on her entrane, and, liged to leave home every day at an ear- girl, and was impressed in the same she (Helen) was absent. The kind-"How much do you think I have hearted woman, who was a widow, and says she wants to see Miss Livingston." "Congratulate me! Are we not rich?" thrown much into the society of the ed the next moment, ushering in Helen

eturn, and were soon engaged in dis- guiters. With a half dollar in her conceal.

ter, his sister said : had seen her countenance before." "Describe her," said George, sudden

ly starting up; "had she not on a pair "I believe so," said his sister, smiling vehemently. "Lidy, I have seen this

"There is a poor girl at the door, who

"Show her in here," said Lydia. The servant departed, and re-appear she exclaimed, displaying three one-dol- doctor, whom, we will inform our read- Irving. With a graceful case and deliers, was a single man, and very fond of eacy which charmed her hearers, the ing, which added to your money, will gle blesseduess; but so it was the doc- same whose countenance had so struck great deeds.

a sweet

"Helen Irving!" answered t

answered Mrs. Irving: "but, come, let of the gaiters; and it was high time then the former inquired it that she bought them as her feet with the house that she bought them as her feet who had died many years ago.

Helen and her mother sat down to be wished for time came, when she as sorrowful tone, which she could not be supported in the same of the purchase the assorrowful tone, which she could not

"Your father!" exclaimed both in

stately tree-and the little, clear bub- class with contempt." bling pring at its root, from which, du- "Well, child, if you wish to believe led trout, and little falls that turned the tiny wheel.

The place where we first chased the gay butterfly and timid "elipmune;" about the weakness of women. I like yet." where first we tangled the grass of the to hear them tell how she brought sin inmower by searching for the delicious to the world, and about her inferiority living soul but you, and by jinks ! strawberry, and where first we plucked to man generally. It is a very interestthe bright tempting cherry, the facious ing theme, coming as it does from their longer so I told you; but mind, it musn't peach, the dainty pear, and the always lips, for they do the subject eminent jus-

enduring and ever grateful apple. house-our ovens of sand-our acorn calls and formal tea parties; and with ed "keep school' and "preach," and an- strong-minded men. on with hard-back blossoms or cockerel's feather in our caps, we strutted forth, the embryo defenders of our country's rights, the gallant volunteers.

The place where first we learned to listen to the rapturous notes of the free kind of an education the poor man had, happy orchard melodist-the robin and to take such a one-sided view of his feland the plaintive whippoorwill.

the affair to her brother George, the ternal love for brother, and for "sister advance them only before their equals sorrow-gate." "You are right, Miss,"

spot where first the holy love of mother prudent, and foresighted men, especialtaught our infant thoughts to revere, and our infant lips to pray, "Our Father. who art in Heaven."

How intimately and indissolubly connected with, how wholly enshrined up-And who, in after life, can see a stranger lord of that manor, without a pang of sorrow? Who would not then feel that such possession is sacriligious?

"Give, Oh, give me back my home, My own dear NATIVE home."

pen. An honest Jonathan from the interior, on his visit to the metropolis, was awakened one night by hearing the snooze. ery of "Oyst! buy any oysters?" in the mellifluous tones of a vendor of the luscious shell-fish, who was passing un- you?" der the window of the hotel. A noise so new to him startled him, and he asked his room-mate what it meant "It's only oysters," replied his fellow

lodger, pettishly. "Oysters!" exclaimed Jonathan, in stonishment "and do oysters holler as loud as that ?"

Ma or Pa---Which! Laura, my child, why don't you do

wish me to?"

The Homestead.

and could afford to wear all kinds of finlow sacred the recollections that
cluster around the spot where we were

fashionable, were not always the best throw my whole soul into the expression,

solidate, and placed it there,
in my blandest tones, Tim, for I tried to
throw my whole soul into the expression,
for death. If possible, disrobe death of born— the spot where first we learned company, and the most lasting friends; I remarked then, with my ever pouring its terrors by making it familiar and to look upon the beauties of nature—the but that many of them were idle and love, truth, and fidelity right into her, holding free intercourse upon the great green sward - the waving corn - the heartless flirts, looking upon the poorer "Widow, this is the nicest softest, place, themes of the soul's immortality and its

The Tree Known by its Fruit. I admire to hear old bachelors talk

tice. But the poor fellows forget all Where, with brothers and sisters, and about the laws of hereditary descent little visiting friends, we had our play- when they get upon their favorite hob- veler to a testy old landlady; "if I see by. If men and women started six proper to help myself to this milk, is cups and saucers, and plates of broken thousand years ago, the one far superior there any impropriety in it." china, and made the miniature stately to the other, they would be likely to be "I don't know what you mean; but somewhere near on an equality by this if you mean to insinuate that thar is what stately stride we imitated the walk time. Thorn bushes do not bear grapes, anything nasty in that milk, I'll give

remember this, and also remember, when told me the cat war drowned in the they are harping their favorite tune, that milk, I went straight and strained it every sensible woman who listens, won- over.' ders what kind of a mother, and what lisp the names of father and mother; and bachelors wish to have their sentiments to get married." "Then, I suppose," But above all, and more than all, the stand a chance to be considered wise, ly among those of their sex who have

caught snakes in the matrimonial net. Remember in future, my bachelor riend, that a man receives his earliest impressions from his mother's lips, and to her native land, was shouting at a on, the spot where we were born—the when you speak so lightly, of woman, camp meeting last year, and becoming I dy—and God nose whether it is or no old homestead—are all recollections of the inference to be drawn is, that your the pure gushing joys of early years!— mother was not a good specimen of her ed, "Glory to God! I feel like I was in sex. The conclusion is, you cannot Georgy! "gather grapes from thorns, or figs from thistles."-Flag of our Union.

A kind-hearted and affectionate sposa, bonneted and shawled, very reently appeared at the door of a room where her good natured liege lord was about to indulge in a comfortable

"My dear, I am going shopping. What shall I bring you to comfort "I don't know, love; I don't think

of anything I want particularly just now. Come and kiss me. I will tell you, however, what I want you to don't bring me. take; this is merely the fruit basket." "What is it, pray?"

"Pray don't bring me in debt!" In some parts of Rhode Island, CHARACTER.—True character is if a person puts on a clean shirt once a contemplates from the rock is a less nohave carned a dollar and a half by sew- doctor, should have lived so long in sin- recognized in the girl before him the shown more clearly in trifles than in week, he is denounced by the populace ble image than the sailor who struggles an aristocrat.

A SOFT PLACE

Away up in the mountains, where most "What ma? what don't I do that you long, and are not afraid of themselves nor ly, beyond all human help, wasting until the dark, Tim Ginking's uncle, an old der the power of disease? Around the mattered to herself, "I cannot get my gaiters next week, after all, it will take every cent to pay the rent." Not wishing her mother, however, to perceive her emotion, she continued in a gay

| Mish me to?"

| Wish me to?"
| The offer was made so gracio fly, that the poor girl could do no less than accepted. We wish she did with a hor emotion, she continued in a gay

| Mish me to?"
| Wish me to?"
| Why, Laura, you know very well that I frequently told you not to go with the Smith's girls: they are too ill bred for you to associate with."

| Wish me to?"
| Wish me to?" ing ner mother, nowever, to perceive lands, and was accepted. Mrs. Irving but the emotion, she continued in a gay to see friends, and was accepted. Mrs. Irving grace peculiarly her own.

"Excuse me, young lady," sale George; to but will you be good enough to tell me and unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, an elevated brow, a winking lid, a corresponding to a small squad of fellows to see friends, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, "Excuse me, young lady," sale George; the an unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, an elevated brow, a winking lid, a corresponding to a small squad of fellows upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, an elevated brow, a winking lid, a continued in a gay and of fellows to be upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, and pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, and the pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by day—suffering, and unimpeachable shirt collar, his distinction, and the pleasures of life; but upon matters and things in general, with growing weaker day by

leave them while we make the reader a little more acquainted with Helen Irving, the heroide of this sketch.

Her father had been many years before, a wealthy and talented lawyer of coveted articles. The clerk with the that I am very sorry I offended her, she some; plump as a plum, lively as sun-will not believe me, but walks away and shine, bright as her own eye; sharp,

"Looking benevolently at me, and at school, we slaked our thirst, or sought a by associating with poor, ignorant and said in melting, winning tones, Doctor, short relief from the tiresome, straight- despised girls, you can do so; but re-

"In a moment, in a rap'ure, I consented, and taking my hand, she gently, very summers, was carefully examining some gently, laid it on my head-and burst pictures, among which was one of the out into a laugh-it's ringing in my ears tomb of Washington. Taking the pic-"Now, Tim, I haven't told this to a

you musn't: but I couldn't hold it any go any further.'

Madam," said a very polite tra-

of our elders in doing it; where we play- neither do weak-minded women bear you to understand that you've struck the wrong house! Thar ain't the first We wish old bachelors in future would har in it, for as soon as Darthy Ann

The young man fainted.

nea. A young lady asked a gentleher associates to the chattering swallow, low beings! And the pity he so lavish- man the meaning of the word surro- cups? We propose that the poet be nd the plaintive whippoorwill. | ly pours upon her weakness, she is pourgate! "It is," replied he, "a gate through called on 'to resume.

The place where first we learned to ing right back upon his! If such old which parties have to pass on their way to utter the first pure sentiments of fra- appreciated, they must be careful and replied she, "that it is a corruption of and inferiors; then, possibly, they may replied her informant "as woman is an abreviation of wo to man."

The following is too good to be lost :- A lady, formerly a resident of Georgia, very much discontented with Mississippi life, and longing to return

A country lad who had been at a public dinner, wished to describe the scane to his dulcinea, in the language of the village editor, who had said that "the table groaned with venison, roast pig, and every luxury." Accordingly he declared to his wondering Belinda that "venison and roasted pig groaned on the table."

A man carrying a cradle was stopped by an old woman, and thus accosted: "So Sir. you have got some of the

fruit of matrimony?"
"Softly, old lady," said he, "you mis-

Man is never wrong while he lives for others; the philosopher who of a true woman. with the storm. I may not be too bashful.

The Fading Onc.

Did you ever see some member of a men are honester than their shadows are family fading away-gradually, yet sure-

me just last evening that I was in good company when with Emma and Jane Smith. I don't think they are ill-bred," "But, my child, they dress so much poorer than that you do; and I don't like to see you walk with them. What would Lucy Brown and the Jones girls said he, after the rest of the party had strolled away, "It's pleasant here. I was down to see the widow yesterday, have any just reason to get angry with me on that account; and, besides, I don't me."

"But, my child, they dress so much straightening his shirt collar as a finale off?

"Take a seat, Tim, on the box by me," said he, after the rest of the party had strolled away, "It's pleasant here. I was down to see the widow yesterday, flower. The arrangements for the visit me on that account; and, besides, I don't ner."

"But, my child, they dress so much straightening his shirt collar as a finale off?

Such a one I saw recently—and who has now gone to her eternal home. It was down to see the widow yesterday, flower. The arrangements for the visit me on that account; and, besides, I don't ner." must be regulated for her comfort, the easiest chair had been for her use. The mother's eye watched her as she passed around the room with a mothers anxie

I ever had my hand on, in all my life." eternal home. Such efforts will bring consolation in the hour of sorrow, when all the weary watchings and night virgils and trials of patience shall be forgotten.

> A CHILD'S IDEA OF WASHINGTON .--A short time since, a little boy of four ture up, he asked his mother "what that picture was; " he was told that it was a picture of Washington's tomb .-The little fellow thought a moment, and looking up, said : "Mother, I don't see how they ever

COULD'T HOLD OUT .- A girl who had become tired of single blessedness, wrote to her intended thus:

tomb!

got so great a man as Woshington into a .

"Dear Jim, come rite off if you're cumnin at all; Ed Helderman is insistin that I shall have him, and he hugs and kisses me so continually that I can't hold out much longer."

MORTALITY .- Some 'poet has s'ated that 'the world is full of change.' Don't believe it. If so where is it? Tisn't in in the banks. Tisn't in the groceries Didn't the poet mean by the 'world,' old woolen socks, and broken shaving

A physician recently got up an emetic for some members of a military company, which caused all the officers to throw up their commissions, two of them their parole of honor, and the privates went to work throwing up fortifications and earth works.

An Irishman writing from Philaelphia the other day to his friend in the old country, concluded his letter thus: " If iver its me forchune to liv till -I'll visit ould Ireland afore I leave Philamadelphy."

We have no desire to be acquained with the old bachelor who perpetra-

ted the following: "Nature, impartial in her ends, When she made man the strongest, In justice then, to make amends,

Made woman's tongue the longest." The nearer we approach the grave, the more frequently we are visited by sickness. This may be unpleasant, still it is useful. The more afflictions we have, the more willingly we

A TRUE BILL .-- Newspapers have been called the only paper currency that is worth more than gold or silver.

UNIFORMLY kind, courteous and polite treatment of all persons, is one mark

He who knows the world will